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9-4-1876

Letter from Marianne Cabot Devereaux Silsbee, Milton, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, 1876 September 4

Marianne Cabot Devereaux Silsbee

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My dear Anne,

Firmly
believing that the child is the
master of the woman, I am
not astonished that I can
so well recall my amuse-
ment at the inhospitable
announcement that the
Mummy was not at home.
I recognise, as I recognised,
our mutual Grin & Ght
and heard again the shrieks
of laughter with which we
greeted those nasty old
kays as we trotted them
out of that miserable record

of their deeds and misdeeds -
Did ever any body admire
Thunser? I don't believe it.
I have tried to count back
and think I must have
owned to eight and thirty
summers, not to speak of
the winters, when all these
wondrous things happened -
you, a child still wonder-
ing in your twenties - what
a hot week that was! Perchance
in cooler moments we might
have been more tolerant of
the prazy frock. Heaven forgive
us - what would Germany
R. Lowell say! He was in
literal "hot haste" gabbling and

sometimes blushing at the
naive descriptions of the
Dussas &c. &c. &c. - of
me! I wish I could go through
the Inferno - ought to be scolded
with an al - Such a queer
summer does not often fall
to my lot - Hope that winter
will end my torments but am
ever so much better now -
on the 15th I go with the
Clarisons to a sort of "Holy-
Fair" a convocation of the
Unitarians from all quarters
at Saratoga and if I don't
get some sun out of it I am
mistaken -

Simon admired Sam

exceedingly - generous in
him being a sort of a rival.

You must have had a good
time clearing out the
archives - wish I had just
finished the like job which
I propose this winter -

With kind regards to your
Charles and Sarah and
affection from the old
lady for yourself
M. C. D. S. Osborn

Milton

Sept 4th

[1876?]